All kinde of arguments and queſtion deepe
Al replication prompt, and reaſon ſtrong
For his aduantage ſtill did wake and ſleep
To make the weeper laugh, the laugher weepe
He had the dialect and different skil,
Catching al paſſions in his craft of will.

That hee didde in the general boſome raigne
Of young, of old, and ſexes both inchanted,
To dwel with him in thoughts, or to remaine
In perſonal duty, following where he haunted,
Conſent's bewitcht, ere he deſire haue granted,
And dialogu'd for him what he would ſay,
Askt their own wils and made their wils obey.

Many there were that did his picture gette
To ſerue their eies, and in it put their mind,
Like fooles that in th' imagination ſet
The goodly obiects which abroad they find
Of lands and manſions, theirs in thought aſſign'd,
And labouring in moe pleaſures to beſtow them,
Then the true gouty Land-lord which doth owe them.

So many haue that neuer toucht his hand
Sweetly ſuppoſ'd them miſtreſſe of his heart:
My wofull ſelfe that did in freedome ſtand,
And was my owne fee ſimple (not in part)
What with his art in youth and youth in art
Threw my affections in his charmed power,
Reſeru'd the ſtalke and gaue him al my flower.

Yet did I not as ſome my equals did
Demaund of him, nor being deſired yeelded,
Finding my ſelfe in honour ſo forbidde,
With ſafeſt diſtance I mine honour ſheelded,
Experience for me many bulwarkes builded

Of

Of proofs new bleeding which
Of this falſe Iewell, and his amo

But ah who euer ſhun'd by pre
The deſtin'd ill ſhe muſt her ſel
Or forc'd examples gainſt her o
To put the by-paſt perrils in her
Counſaile may ſtop a while wh
For when we rage, aduiſe is oft
By blunting vs to make our wi

Nor giues it ſatisfaction to our
That wee muſt curbe it vppon
To be forbod the ſweets that ſe
For feare of harmes that preach
O appetite from iudgement ſta
The one a pallate hath that nee
Though reaſon weepe and cry i

For further I could ſay this man
And knew the patternes of his
Heard where his plants in other
Saw how deceits were guilded
Knew vowes, were euer broken
Thought Characters and words
And baſtards of his foule adulte

And long vpon theſe termes I h
Till thus hee gan beſiege me: G
Haue of my ſuffering youth ſom
And be not of my holy vowes a
Thats to ye ſworne to none w
For feaſts of loue I haue bene ca
Till now did nere inuite nor neu

All my offences that abroad yo